

# Youngblood

3OH!3

I know it's time for me to go  
When the sun is sitting low  
In the sky tonight  
The stars are putting on a show  
We're the audience they chose  
To hold the light

I'm feeling so good, so incredible  
Some sort of chemical is spreading thick around my brain  
I've got the sun and I won't let it go  
It burns a fire in my veins

Let's get out tonight  
You've got the fire, I've got the fight  
Whoa, in my young blood  
Let's light up the dark,  
You've got the fuel, I've got the spark  
Whoa, in my young blood

Our RPMs are in the red,  
Driving closer to the edge  
Up on Flagstaff road  
I still remember what you said:  
"Are you living? Are you dead?"  
You better let me know

Put on display just like a cinema  
Standing naked on the stage  
And I'm unashamed  
It's so easy to be cynical  
Let's turn around and start again

Let's get out tonight  
You've got the fire, I've got the fight  
Whoa, in my young blood  
Let's light up the dark,  
You've got the fuel, I've got the spark  
Whoa, in my young blood

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

It runs in my blood, and in your blood,  
It's one and the same  
It burns in my blood, and in your blood,  
We carry the flame  
It runs in my blood, and in your blood  
It's one and the same  
It runs in my blood  
In my young blood

Let's get out tonight  
You've got the fire, I've got the fight  
Whoa, in my young blood  
Let's light up the dark,  
You've got the fuel, I've got the spark  
Whoa, in my young blood

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

In my young blood